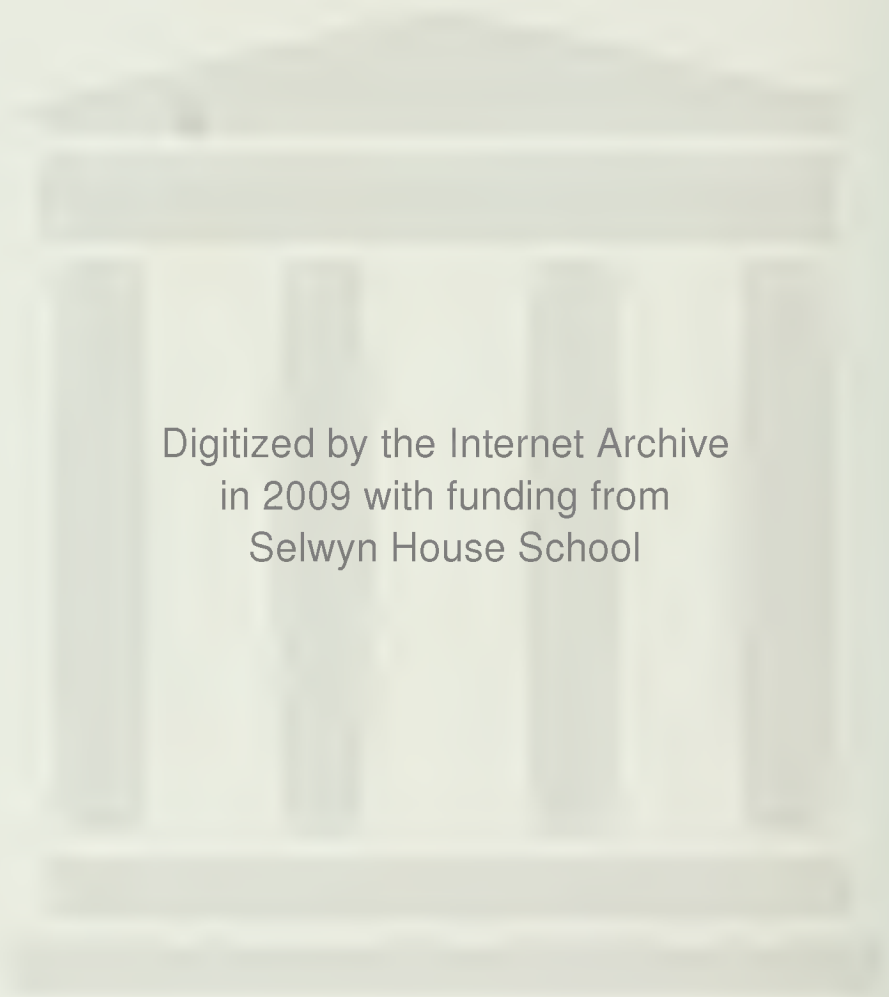


AUTOGRAPHS



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2009 with funding from
Selwyn House School

SCHOOL MAGAZINE



1936 - 1937



SIXTH FORM 1937.

Standing : A. Ramsey, P. Stewart, W. May, A. Scrimger, G. Stairs, R. Hastings.
Sitting : V. Goldbloom, M. Little, Mr. C. T. Anstey, D. Durnford, J. Chevalier.

SELWYN HOUSE SCHOOL — MAGAZINE —

Vol. 9.

FOR THE SCHOOL YEAR 1936 - 1937

SCHOOL NOTES

The School is much indebted to Mrs. Lionel Lindsay for the very kind gift of a set of the Book of Knowledge (20 vols.), which has been a welcome addition to the School Library. We wish to express to her our appreciation and warm thanks.

* * *

Our hearty congratulations to the following, who were successful in winning Scholarships in 1936:—

Andrew LeMesurier: Trinity College School, Port Hope: the Dyce Saunders Memorial Scholarship, (500 for 3 years).

Robert Tétrault: Scholarship (free tuition for 2 years), Lower Canada College, Montreal.

H.M. Burgess: Bishop's College School, Lennoxville: the Col. Herbert Molson Scholarship, (\$150 for 2 years).

* * *

The Angus Murray Prize for English Literature, 1936.

The choice of the following subjects was given the 6th Form:—

1. THE AEROPLANE -v.- THE RAILROAD.

(Note: with streamlining, and reduction of weight by using new alloys, the railroads are gaining in speed and economy of fuel in their competition against airlines for passenger traffic. On the other hand aeroplanes have entered even the freight carrying business.)

2. OUR LEISURE TIME.

(Note: in this age of the "movies" and radio, does our leisure afford us more knowledge and amusement than in the days when we did more reading, made our own music, and had interests that were more local and less "sophisticated"?)

3. Compare the 20 years since 1916 with the 20 years after 1815.

The standard reached was perhaps not quite so high as in former years, and some of the essays gave evidence of insufficient preparation. Two compositions were, however, outstanding—those of Egan Chambers and Ross Clarkson. After much thought by members of the Staff, supplemented by a very reliable outside opinion, the decision was eventually given in favour of Chambers, whilst Clarkson received a *proxime accessit* prize. There was little to choose between the two compositions. Both took No. 3 as their subject.

* * *

E. Harrington is graduating from R.M.C., and will enter the R.C.N.

* * *

"Jock" Barclay won the Mathematics prize at Loyola College (3rd Form, 1936).

G.H. Montgomery and " Bud " Drury are at the Sorbonne, Paris.

* * *

John Hodge was a member of the Westward A.A.A. Junior Cricket team, 1936, winners of the Harford Cup.

* * *

Fred Chevalier is at Ampleforth College, England, and Paul Chevalier at Trinity Hall, Cambridge.

* * *

Bob McLernon, Trinity College, Cambridge, helped his University to win the Ice Hockey match v. Oxford this year, scoring 3 out of the 5 goals scored for his side.

* * *

In the Dominion Marksmen Competition (.22 and hunting rifles) held at the M.A.A.A. in December, 1936, the following boys received Bronze awards:—

R. Gurd	(92 points)
D. Cleveland	(88 ")
W.G.M. Strong	(88 ")
M. Little	(89 ")
B. Little	(87 ")
K. Hugessen	(87 ")

* * *

We publish in this issue two articles written by Old Boys, (J. Turner and A. Fleming), describing their impressions of an European tour which included the Olympic Games at Berlin in 1936.

* * *

Ian McCuaig won the Finnegan Ski-ing Cup at Wengen, Switzerland during the Xmas holidays. The Cup is for boys under 18. There is a downhill race and a Slalom, the combined results counting for the Cup. Ian won both events, a particularly meritorious performance, as all the other competitors had been over the course previously, except he.

* * *

To Alec. Scrimger and his family we extend our heartfelt sympathy on the loss they have sustained in the death of Dr. F.A.C. Scrimger, V.C., which took place suddenly in February last. Dr. Scrimger was one of Canada's outstanding surgeons, with a magnificent record in both peace and war.

* * *

Contributions to this issue from members of the School have been particularly gratifying, and we wish to thank all those boys who have taken such an interest.

The following have sent in articles fully worthy of inclusion, but for which unfortunately there has been no room, and to show our appreciation we print herewith names and subjects:—

D. Cleveland, Form 5, " Russia ": an excellent essay on Russia and the progress of the Soviets.

D. Culver, Form 4, " Flying ": its progress in recent years.

C.A.Q. Bovey, Form 1, " A tour of Montreal ".

A.T.K. Hugessen, Form 1, "Canada" — a poem.

J.S. Chipman, Form 1, "Dogs".

D. McConnell, Form 4, "Fires" — David has promised to write an account of his recent journey to, and travels in, India, which should prove interesting.

C. MacDermot, Form B, "Paper".

T. Blaiklock, Form 3, "Showing a Tourist round Montreal". A very good essay.

* * *

KENNETH CHEYNEY, who left us for St. Edward's School, Oxford, Eng., last year, received a double remove in his Form and Maths set, coming first in the latter. He is doing very well in games, particularly in Squash and Swimming. He also boxed for his House.

SCHOOL PRIZES

The School sports were run off on the Westmount Athletic grounds on June 10th, 1936, in fine weather, and Mrs Burgess kindly consented to present the prizes.

School Prizes:

CLASS	BOY'S NAME	CLASS	BOY'S NAME
E.	1. Tétrault, J.	I	1. Black
	2. W. Dobell		2. Wight
D.	1. Grimaldi	II	1. Blaiklock
	2. Hallward	II	2. Sutherland
C.	1. White	III	1. Little
	2. Mackenzie		2. Hampson, G.
B.	1. Patterson, D.	IV	1. Stairs
	2. MacLennan		2. Wregg
A.	1. Bovey	V	1. Goldbloom, V.
	2. Hugessen	VI	2. LeMesurier, A.
			1. Tétrault, R.
			2. Burgess

SPECIAL PRIZE FOR FRENCH

(Presented by Mrs Byers)

Burgess.

SPECIAL PRIZE FOR LATIN

(Presented by Mrs Campbell)

Burgess.

PRIZES FOR GOOD ORDER

(Presented by Montreal City and District Bank)

1. W. Palmer. 2. D. Stairs.

ANGUS MURRAY PRIZE FOR ENGLISH COMPETITION

Egan Chambers: Special prize, R. Clarkson.

BEST ALL-ROUND BOY IN JUNIOR SCHOOL

(Presented by Mr and Mrs Meredith Brown)

Hugessen II.

ATTENDANCE PRIZES, won by

Bovey, Stoker, Walsh, Fleming, Wregg, Tomlinson, Mills, LeMesurier I, Porter,
Norsworthy, Whitley.

SPORTSMAN'S PRIZE (in memory of Douglas McMaster)

Hugh Norsworthy.

JEFFREY RUSSEL PRIZE

G. Winters.

LUCAS MEDAL

R. Tétrault.

FOOTBALL SIXES : WINNERS :

Winters, Clarkson, Chevalier II, Mills, Gordon, Ballon II.

SCOUTING

Best all-round Scout:

G. Winters

For proficiency in tests and badges:

M. Chevalier

MACKENZIE CUP

WINNING PATROL:

Fox

PATROL LEADER:

J. Chevalier

Other Members of the Patrol: Patrol Second: A. Ramsey, E. MacTier, T. Flood, H. Gault,
R. Browne.

— Winners in the Second Half of the Troop: —

COUGAR PATROL (Patrol Leader D. Cleveland): Patrol Second M. Chevalier, D. Jellett,
D. Culver, D. Hodgson, W. Mason, T. Chipman.

HOCKEY FIVES

Norsworthy, Whitley, Hampson I, Fleming, Goodall, Black, Chipman I.

SPORTS PRIZES

100 Yds. (Open)	1. Norsworthy 2. Tétrault, R.	High Jump (Under 13)	1. Little I 2. Tomlinson
100 Yds. (Under 12)	1. MacTier 2. Ballon I LeMesurier II	Broad Jump (Open)	1. Norsworthy 2. Porter
75 Yds. (Under 10)	1. Hugessen II 2. Ballon II	Relay	1. Galt 2. Chevalier I 3. Montefiore 4. Culver II
440 Yds. (Open)	1. Hutchins I 2. Tétrault, R.	Brothers' Race	1. B. Ballon 2. B. Shorey
220 Yds. (Open)	1. Norsworthy 2. Winters	Sisters' Race	1. Joy Ballon 2. Anne Blaiklock
220 Yds. (Under 12)	1. Ballon I 2. Goodall	Sack Race (Seniors)	1. Porter
110 Yds. (Under 10)	1. Ballon II 2. Hugessen II	Sack Race (Juniors)	1. Hugessen II
High Jump (Open)	1. Porter 2. Hampson I	Father, Mother and Son.	The Morgans.
		Victor Ludorum:	H. Norsworthy.

Swimming

SENIORS. 80 yds. free style championship:

- 1st. G. Winters
- 2nd. H. Norsworthy

40 yds free style handicap:

- 1st. G. Winters
- 2nd. P. Sullivan

Diving: 1st. H. Norsworthy
2nd. G. Winters

JUNIORS. 40 yds free style championship:

- 1st. E. Stanger
- 2nd. J. Blacklock

20 yds. (boys 10 and under):

- 1st. T. Kerr
- 2nd. D. Vass

40 yds. (boys 12 and under):

- 1st. B. Purvis
- 2nd. M.H. Gault

Diving: 1st. E. Stanger
2nd. B. Sutherland

Relay: D. Cleveland, E. Stanger, B. Purvis, P. Aird.

The Library.

"A good book is the precious blood of a master spirit." — (*Milton*).

We need scarcely say that the Library has proved to be a tremendous acquisition to the School. There is a splendid selection of over 300 books — a selection to which much care and forethought was given. There is something to suit the individual taste of every boy in the School, the range covering Biographies, Stories of Adventure and Discovery, Fairy Tales, Nature Study, Music, Poetry, Reference books, Encyclopædia, Science, Historical and Biblical stories, as well as 20 volumes of the Book of Knowledge, the kind gift of Mrs. Lindsay, mention of which has been made in School Notes.

There has been a steady demand for books daily, and that there is a fondness for reading is evinced by the nature of the books requested. Members of the Staff, too, have recalled the "Golden Age", and have re-read old favourites of their own schoolboy days.

Here is a wonderful opportunity which no boy in the School should miss. May we suggest, too, that parents should encourage their boys to make use of the Library to its fullest extent?

A thought has occurred to us, viz., that the gift of a suitable book by boys leaving the School, for inclusion in the Molson Bookcase, would be a graceful act which would be much appreciated by all.

B.K.T.H.

The Australia-to-England Grain-Ship Race

(As told by the part-owner of "Parma," the winner in 1932.)

Many nations had formerly entered ships in this race, but now only twenty vessels were competing — seventeen Finnish, two Swedish, and one German.

For four years in succession the "Herzogin Cecilie" had been the winner. This year the captain who had sailed her on those victorious voyages had, with me, bought the "Parma," and we were going to sail her together. This man was Ruben de Cloux, a Finn, despite his French-sounding name. Our chief rivals were the redoubtable "Herzogin Cecilie" and "Pamir," and the fleet "Archibald Russell."

We were among the last to leave Spencer's Gulf (the ship which took the shortest time from Australia to England or Ireland was the winner). Four ships left in quick succession — the "Pedersen," the "Melbourne," our "Parma," and the "Pamir." We kept in sight of the latter until we came into a squall, in which we were unable to hold our course, and had to make for Bass Strait, between Australia and Tasmania, instead of going south of the latter. Unfortunately we were becalmed, and were forced to make our way slowly out through a rather narrow strait between Tasmania and some small islands. We were surprised to see another sailing vessel here, and crowded on all sail to catch up with her. It was the "Pedersen," a Swedish boat. By the time she had full sail up, we were two miles ahead. After two days she dropped astern, and we saw her no more.

The barometer kept falling, and squalls were rising continuously. After a good run of over six hundred and fifty miles in three days, we came into a gale, with hail and sleet, and the waters of the South Pacific washing our decks. As the storm showed no sign

of abating, we took in the mainsail, and left only the foresail and the topsails. The boat was now running a steady eleven knots, and was not taking such heavy seas aboard; but soon the gale increased, and we took in the fore and mizzen upper topsails. We should have removed the foresail and main upper topsail also, for she was not steering easily; as a result of the excess canvas she was carrying, she was allowing the waves to pass over her, instead of letting them slip under her.

At seven that evening, a storm struck us with terrific force. Huge waves rushed across the main deck, carrying away everything movable. The ship was lurching and rolling. She rose on the crest of a huge wave, and fell over sideways into the trough—down, down, until she lay almost on her beam ends. We waited, our hearts in our mouths. Suddenly, with a loud crash, the foresail blew out, and the ship began to rise. Our joy was short-lived, however, for she broached to again, and her other side was immersed. Captain de Cloux fought his way aft to the wheel, holding on to the lifelines and handrails as huge seas came aboard, one of which carried away the steering compass. The boat had righted herself, but was still rolling in the trough of the waves. After heroic efforts on the part of the captain and his crew to get the helm up, we hove her to. We were safe! As soon as we tried to take in the main upper topsail, however, its wire gear carried away, and this sail blew out also.

We repaired our damages, and had no more gales for the rest of the voyage. We crossed the Line sixty-seven days after our departure, having averaged a hundred and fifty miles per day.

Though we despaired of victory, we did not give up hope. At one time, it took us four days to cover sixty miles; but we were greatly relieved when we came up with our rival, the "Pamir," in the same difficulties. As we were both becalmed, our crew asked the captain for permission to row over to the other boat, fifteen miles away, for a yarn. We found, to our immense delight, that she had suffered as much as we had, having been caught in the same storms. We reached the "Parma" again at two that morning.

We had hardly recovered from our keen disappointment at our slow progress from the Line northwards, when, a hundred miles from home, we ran into a head wind in the Channel. Also we had learnt that the "Pamir" was bound for Cork, seventy miles nearer than Falmouth Bay, our destination. We were rather disconsolate when the Falmouth pilot came on board, only to hear that, as far as he knew, the "Pamir" was not in yet, and that we had won!

Nevertheless, the pilot had been in his cutter for four hours, and in that time our rival might have easily anchored at Cork. Later we discovered that she had; she beat us by about two hours, but we had sailed a longer voyage, and therefore our "Parma" was the victor. The "Herzogin Cecilie" had taken a hundred and seven days, four more than we had. The "Pedersen" took a hundred and twenty-nine, while the "Archibald Russell" took a week longer still. The "Melbourne" was rammed by a steamer in the Channel, and sank, six hours from her anchorage. She would have beaten the "Herzogin Cecilie." The "Hougomont" was dismasted soon after she left Australia, but managed to limp back to Melbourne.

So ended the great grain-ship race round the Horn.

V.C.G., (Form VI).

The Life of a Horse

Nigger is my name and I am one of the ponies who work in the McIntyre Gold Mines at Timmins, Ontario. There are eight of us to a shift: three shifts in the twenty-four hours, because gold mines are worked both day and night. Ours is the only mine in this district where ponies are used.

Unlike the ponies in the coal mines of Nova Scotia, we are not blind, but wide-eyed, and see everything there is to see. When the other ponies go down into the mine, they never come up until they die and they go blind from lack of using their eyes. We are very healthy.

The elevator that we go up and down in is a double-decker and can hold sixteen men in each deck. The elevator is made of metal, but the shafts are of wood which are kept moist all the time as a fire protection. Eight of us fill one deck. We are backed in: This is because, occasionally, one of us is nervous about walking into it and we make a fuss over it. The elevator is operated from above ground. When you get in, you say to what level you are going and you are taken there at a breath-taking pace. The mine is worked at 6,000 ft., but we are only taken to the 3,000 ft. level.

We pull the little trains which carry the ore, much more stone than ore, of course. One day, when I was pulling a ton of ore and stone, I heard the manager say that there was a lot of ore in it — about five dollars worth of it. This is good enough to make it worth-while to work it.

Sometimes we are allowed to see a gold brick poured. This is wonderful. A gold brick, the size of an ordinary brick, is worth \$50,000, that is at \$35. an ounce. Before it hardens, a small scoop is taken out to be sent to Ottawa to prove its purity, because, as Shakespeare says, "all that glisters is not gold."

Everyone is kind to us and I am one of the favourites. We are not always good. We have been known to upset a miner's lunch basket and to eat all his lunch, the apples were especially good.

We are sometimes taken to the place where the tailings are deposited. Tailings are what is left of the stone after the gold is taken out. Until very recently, the tailings were thrown into the lakes and rivers, but now this is forbidden, as the clayey substance filled them up.

Once, we went to see the Hollinger tailings. This is a show place, as they have one and a quarter square miles, part of it eighty ft. high, with a three car drive round the top of it.

The things most feared by the miners and by us, while underground, are fire, water and earth, in this order.

Our mine is lighted by electricity as are all modern mines, now. The miners and we carry lights on our heads. These are carefully fitted. We carry batteries that last ten hours.

My life is splendid. I am very happy.

W.G.M.S., (Form IV).

Lost in the Snow

One day I decided to take a camping trip into the mountains near my home, with Arthur, my St. Bernard. We set off with the dog attached to a sleigh. On the sleigh I had a camping outfit, food, and a great many flasks of water, in case we should come across anyone overcome by the snow. Of course, I took plenty of extra clothes, blankets, and so forth.

At the end of a day's trip, with no adventures, we stopped and camped. In the middle of the night, I heard a moaning sound. I roused myself, took a flashlight, and looked around. In a few minutes, I found my visitor, who told me how, that night, in the snowstorm, he had lost his companion, and had himself been buried in the snow. The next day, after showing my visitor where he was, we started off again, and only travelled a few miles, before another storm arose. Immediately, I built a strong tent, and went to sleep.

As soon as it dawned, we set out as usual, but in the middle of the day, a violent blizzard sprang up. I tried in vain to make a protection, but it was useless. At five o'clock, to my dismay, I couldn't see a sign of Arthur. In a few seconds, I found myself struggling in the snow. I called and called for my guardian, but he never appeared. I lay there, a poor man, being buried in the snow, my dog not beside me, as he should have been. I stayed there all night, and in the morning I found myself lying beside my own fireside, with my loving dog, Arthur, bending over me. I had apparently been unconscious, and while in that state, Arthur had dragged me home. I had only been dreaming that my dog was lost.

This story shows what a St. Bernard dog can do.

C.A.Q.B., (Form I).

A Canuck's version of a Maroon v. Canadian Hockey match.

On Saturday le seize janvier
A fren' come up to me and say:
" D'you wanna see les Marounn play ? "
" Perhaps," say I, " perhaps . . . O.K.
For sure Canucks dey win today,
Altho' Marounn fans say ' Hooray ' ".

My pa know pa of George Mantha,
My dentis' know Aurel Joliat;
He also know de Babe Siebert,
And fix his teet' when puck it hurt.
Dat's why de Canayens I like:
Dey win de game for sure tonight.

At eight thirty we go down town,
Den into Forum, and sit down:
No vacant seat could den be foun',
Eleven tousan' troats mak' soun':
Les Marounn fan' gib fort' a frown,
To win les Canayens are boun'.

Les Canayens are fast as deer,
Le Marounn club is full of fear:
Two goals in first part, tree in nex',
Marounn look like dey break deir necks;
Aurel Joliat an' old Buswell,
Dem are de men dat mak' me yell.

Old Conacher sure be tough man,
But not when Gagnon give him bang:
Wit' crash agains' de boards he lan',
Den Baldy Nort'cott show his fang:
" De Frenchies, dey beat us, my fran':
Six goals at leas' from us ! " he sang.

Canuck fans scream: " A shut-out game ! "
And les Anglais: " Marounn, you're lame ! "
De Canayens are kin' all right,
Dey let Marounns win out one night,
An' now dey got a five goal gain;
Marounn fans sure have got a pain !

M.C., (Form 5).

" If you want Peace prepare for War "

This saying, dating back to the days of the Romans, is still the subject of much controversy to-day, and as yet no one has been able to prove or disprove it. After the World War the policy of disarmament was adopted by the Great Powers with the results which we all know — the present rearmament race. A policy of disarmament, if adopted and followed by the major countries of the world, would undoubtedly reduce the risks of war; but there are always countries like Germany which, when no-one is looking, will turn and start to re-arm; thus we see the real reason why disarmament is likely to fail, — the inherent distrust of some great nations for one another.

The government of Great Britain seems to believe the maxim which forms the title of this article, judging by the immense sum of \$7,500,000,000 which is the defence estimate for the next five years (subject to increase).

The nearly 40,000,000 dollars which Canada is preparing to spend looks very small in comparison, but there are many people in Canada who claim that the country does not need more armaments, and the arguments put forth by these people are: — What are the armaments for? Are they to protect Canada from a foreign power? And, if so, what power? Are they to protect Canada from the States? If so, they are surely useless, as it is hardly conceivable that any sum of money which Canada is able to spend on armaments would enable her to protect a 3,500 mile border from a country with a population over 12 times as large as that of Canada, and of far superior armaments. Or thirdly, are these armaments to enable Canada to help England in a war occurring at some future time?

Surely no foreign power is going to attack Canada when the United States would help us, preferring us to a possibly antagonistic country as a neighbour.

Also if we are attacked, are we not members of the British Empire, and would not Great Britain protect us ? (If we are attacked we run to the Motherland; otherwise, well, — we are just like a little bird learning to fly !), and again owing TO THE GEOGRAPHICAL POSITION OF OUR COUNTRY, is it not practically impossible for a foreign power to attack us ? This is the attitude adopted by a great number of people who do not wish Canada to arm, and by people who do not reckon any moral obligations. But these seemingly sound, although selfish, reasons are not really so sound.

In other words the people who are against armaments claim that our safeguards are, (1) Great Britain (2) The United States (3) Our geographical position. But is it fair of us to depend on England for support when we are not willing, it seems, to help ourselves ? I think that the least Canada should do, if she expects Great Britain to help her, is to build an efficient if small air force, to patrol our shores in the event of hostilities, not necessarily to protect them but to act as an auxiliary to the British Navy. Canada, some say, depends on the United States for assistance in the event of foreign aggression. There is one thing which these people who rely on the States perhaps forget, or don't wish to realize, and that is, if the United States were to help us, it would be because it was in their interest to do so, and not because they felt any maternal love towards us. Suppose some countries attempted to cut Canada's trade routes, without which Canada would soon be bankrupt, would the United States find it in their interests to help us ? and if so would they, seeing that during the Great War they were unable to protect their own shipping, now be able to protect ours as well as their own ?

This seems highly unlikely, and therefore we would be left with our only hope, the British Navy. If, as it therefore seems, we must depend on the British Navy, would it not be a good idea to fortify a few ports on our Atlantic and Pacific seaboard, to serve as bases during any hostilities, and would not a small air-force be of great value to the navy ? Although I may have wandered a little from the subject I feel sure that Canada's defence problems form a very interesting subject.

At the present moment all the countries of any importance are taking part in an immense armaments race, as if their very existence depended on the outcome, as indeed perhaps it does, and Britain has this year taken the lead. Great Britain fully armed is the world's greatest guarantee of peace. Germany seems to be waiting for a favourable opportunity to annex a portion of Czecho-Slovakia, while Mussolini has already shown his intention to build another Roman Empire, but now that he has taken Ethiopia he may quieten down for a little while.

Sometimes armaments are very dangerous in times of peace. In such countries as Germany and Italy, where the economic structure of the country is not very sound, a little of the pressure incurred by the expense of armaments has to be let off, as in the case of Italy which, to ease the pressure, made war on Ethiopia. Germany is at the present moment not in a very good state of economic security, and there is a severe shortage of food in the country. This predicament of Germany's, and the way she will take out of it, have been causing the major powers as well as the lesser ones a great deal of anxiety.

There are large chances that war-like events may take place in the near future on the continent. Some time ago, as everyone knows, a civil war started in Spain; on one side was the rightful Spanish socialistic government, and on the other was an extremely strong force of insurgent Fascisti.

The war seemed likely to end in a smashing victory for the government in a very short time, but interference came from an unlooked for quarter. Germany and Italy, the two strong Fascist powers, started to send munitions, supplies, and soldiers to the aid of the rebels, and socialistic Russia, following this example, did likewise for the government.

Thus a comparatively unimportant civil war began to take on foreboding aspects for the rest of the world.

The situation which, if it arises, might make war imminent is this:— If the government defeats the insurgents with the help of Soviet Russia, there will be a communistic state to the south of France. France has a very strong communistic faction, as has Belgium. If there was a communistic victory to the south, it might lead to a communistic revolution in France and Belgium. If such an event took place, Germany would, if the revolution was successful, be in a very unenviable position, having a communistic block surrounding her, and therefore to protect herself from such a position might march her armies into France in the middle of the chaos resulting from the revolution.

Such an action would bring Soviet Russia into the conflict because of her treaty with France, and the chances are that a world conflagration might ensue.

Although at the present uncertain time armaments are a deciding factor of peace, in the long run collective security is the only sure and sane way thereto.

D.R.C., (Form V).

Lost in the Jungle

When I was exploring in the equatorial regions of Brazil I met with several exciting incidents. But the one that I remember the most vividly is the time I got lost with two other men.

It was the 20th Jan. 1892 when I left Montreal in an old-fashioned train (or what would be now called old-fashioned) for the South. At that time there was no Panama Canal, so I went across the Isthmus to South America. I was going to explore the unknown regions of Brazil (or rather unknown to the civilized world) with two of my friends and two helpers.

We arrived in Brazil on the 27th Jan. 1892. Our expedition started three days later from Barra Do Rio Negro, a place on the Negro River. We worked our way southwards to the unexplored regions. When we got well into the jungle our little band of five was attacked by hostile Indians known as the Parintintins, but we were fortunately in a good position to meet them, so after we had killed a few they began to retreat. But we hailed them (for I had on my way learnt a little of their language) to come back, for we were friends. They came back, and soon we were before their chief, who was very kind to us. He traded with us, for we had brought some things to trade with them. He also offered us a night's lodging which we readily accepted, but I had suspected them, so that night we all got away without anyone seeing us. We ran through the jungle not knowing where we were going because it was so dark. Then we rested till morning. The next morning we woke up and found that we were in just an ordinary jungle; the place swarmed with biting ants, flies, and other infectious things.

We had gone a week when we were again attacked by Indians called Mundrucus Indians. This time we were not so fortunate, and our two helpers were killed, and when this happened, we thought it better to flee, so we just by good luck got out of their sight. We ran and ran, stopping now and then for rests till it was quite dark, then we rested till morning.

All this time our supplies were giving out, and we had hardly had time to explore. The next morning I looked at my compass, (or rather tried to look at it,) but found that in running so much the previous night it had fallen out of my pocket. Fortunately my friends had compasses, so that was not so bad.

That day we trudged on, studying plants and the different animals that were about. All the time we were going we did not know that our compasses were not working correctly, and that we were not going in the right direction, so naturally we did not think of looking at the sun till we saw that the compasses were not saying the same. That night we ate the last of our supplies. We were for the next few days starving without even water in the centre of the jungle. We then found a more fertilized region as far as animals were concerned, so we killed a few birds and ate them, which relieved us greatly. The next day we came to a big stream or small river where all along the opposite shore was a large clearing, and we did not specially want to go where there was no food, so after talking things over we decided to make a dugout and go up stream which we hoped would bring us somewhere.

Three days of hard work soon found us in possession of a crude dugout. The next day we started off, taking a supply of dead birds. For five days we travelled without any sign of civilization. But on the afternoon of the sixth day we saw some Indians who ran away when they saw us but then came back and were very gentle, unlike any of the other Indians we had seen. They told us of the things that were to be gotten, such as different kinds of eatable birds, and they gave us things to fish with. It was then that we realized where we were because the Indians told us. We had been travelling on the Tapajos River. The Indians traded with us and gave us food and our lodgings. When we bade them farewell, they offered to send two guides with us but we said that we liked to travel by ourselves, though two guides would help us very much. They gave us a dugout made much better than ours and we felt ashamed because we had had axes, good knives and other implements with which to work. We continued up the Tapajos River till we came to Cuvaba. The trip took us a little less than a month and was very uneventful.

From Cuvaba we took a train to the Atlantic Coast and from there to New York by steamer, and from New York to Montreal.

The whole trip in the jungle took about a year, and we had travelled 985 miles. We arrived home April 26th 1893...

B.R., Form 4.

Adventures on Pluto

It was in the year 3285. Huge crowds were assembled at the great airport outside London. The skies were clouded with darting aircabs. The Thames was dotted with boats, large and small, actuated by electric motors. The world had gone mad with excitement, and why? Because man had accomplished his age-long dream, space travel! Already Mars, Venus and Mercury had been explored, the only one capable of bearing

life being Venus, on which we had established many colonies. Now an exploring party was being sent off to the outpost of the Solar System, the planet Pluto !

Sir Gordon Frost was a proud man, proud because he had been detailed to captain the trip of exploration to Pluto. He was very young to pilot such an expedition, being a mere two hundred and fifteen years old, and having had only ten gland injections. John Macdonald, his closest friend, was to be second in command, and there were some twenty other men to complete the party.

A sudden hush fell over the crowd which watched with bated breath, then with a hiss and roar the rocket shot out of the long steel tube and up out of sight into the blue. The journey was eventful, and as they travelled practically with the speed of light, it was a year before they arrived within two hundred miles of the planet. Then they had their first surprise. Doctor Charles Leamanne, the astronomer, discovered that the atmosphere was quite breathable, though the oxygen content was slightly greater than that on earth. Their second surprise was that on turning their light-wave amplifiers, (a remarkable machine of that age which caught the light waves and produced a three-dimensional image in a glass globe) on the surface of the planet, they discovered, much to their great joy, that it was inhabited. Tiny but beautiful winged creatures merely one foot long were flitting everywhere on the surface of the globe. These creatures were covered with gorgeous plumage of weird unearthly colours.

Sir Gordon descended from the ship, fully armed with ray-pistols, with Doctor Leamanne and four of the men. They were immediately surrounded by Quormalians, as they learned that the creatures were called. Suddenly a clear thought entered their amazed brains, "I am Mokapz Furzu, Emperor of Quormalia; I have studied you carefully and see that you come peacefully. I bear a message to Colin VIII, Emperor of Arzove (Earth). Together with Durzove (Venus) we would make a great power. Take this to your Emperor." A little individual fluttered to them, handing Sir Gordon a treaty for the emperor.

As a result of this treaty the three great planets were united, forming a mighty solar empire. Earth was vastly overpopulated, and needed another planet to which to send her surplus population. So Earth, Venus, and Pluto "put their heads together", and decided to include Mars. They first put an artificial atmosphere on it, then each planet transported many trees and plants and bushes to Mars. In that way the Great Empire of Mars, Venus, Pluto and Earth came into being under Emperor Colin VIII.

D.H., Form III.

Une journée dans les bois

Je vais vous raconter une excursion en canot que j'ai faite l'automne dernier sur la rivière Mattawin.

La Mattawin est une rivière qui prend sa source dans les Laurentides et se jette dans la Saint-Maurice au nord de Shawinigan Falls.

Nous sommes partis du camp où j'étais, avec des provisions, une hache et mon attirail de pêche. J'étais seul avec mon guide. Nous avironnions tous les deux.

Dès que les petites cabanes du camp eurent disparues, nous nous trouvâmes complètement seuls sur la rivière. Pas un signe de vie, sauf le rire moqueur d'un huard évail-

lant les échos. La forêt qui nous entourait était sombre et majestueuse et paraissait impénétrable.

Après avoir avironné quelques milles nous entendîmes le bruit de rapides qui devenait de plus en plus fort. Le guide me dit qu'il les avait déjà sautés. Je voulus les sauter aussi. En quelques secondes, notre canot bondissait dans les vagues des rapides et l'écume nous éclaboussait. Mon guide me cria de ne plus avironner et de me tenir solidement.

Au bout de quelques minutes dans le tumulte des eaux, où nous semblions n'éviter les rochers que par miracle, nous flottions de nouveau sur une eau tranquille.

Un peu plus loin, on entendait le grondement de la chute Grand'Mère. Il fallut faire du portage. Au pied de la chute, qui tombait pardessus un grand mur de rochers, en emportant d'énormes troncs d'arbres comme s'ils étaient des fétus de paille, le guide alluma un feu, et fit bouillir du thé et réchauffer des fèves au lard. Puis, après avoir fumé sa pipe, il prit le canot sur ses épaules et s'enfonça dans le bois. Il fallait maintenant retourner au camp. Le portage était très à pic.

Au delà de la montagne qui bordait la rivière, il y avait une chaîne de lacs et de portages qui nous ramenèrent. Mon homme me montra des pistes d'ours qui suivaient le sentier, et tout d'un coup nous entendîmes tout près, des craquements de branches, comme si un gros animal s'enfuyait au galop. C'était tout probablement un orignal.

Au premier lac, nous rencontrâmes un homme seul dans un canot. C'était un garde feu. Ces hommes passent des mois d'été dans les bois pour signaler les feux de forêt. Il nous dit qu'il venait de voir un orignal sur une pointe de sable à l'autre bout du lac. L'orignal était parti mais nous vîmes le sable couvert de pistes d'originaux et de chevreuils venus boire.

Comme nous arrivions au dernier lac, le soleil se couchait. C'était un bon moment pour pêcher. En moins d'une heure, j'avais pris neuf belles truites. Il faisait noir pour traverser le dernier portage. Il fallut aller lentement. Nous étions au camp à neuf heures après treize heures de canot et de marche.

J'étais fatigué mais content de mon expédition.

J.C., Form VI.

Upon a Water Lily

*Oh Lily, Lily beautiful,
That art so sparkling white,
I am thy servant dutiful,
I love thy gorgeous sight.*

*Thy stems are strong as any rope;
They guard thy leafy home;
And they would be thine only hope,
If maidens chanced to roam.*

*Oh thou art Queen of all the flowers,
E'en greater than the rose,
And pass away the evening hours
By courting sweet repose.*

H.F.S., Form 5.

The Mary Anne

*There was a ship called Mary Anne:
She always looked so spick and span;
One day a buyer chanced to pass,
And bought this very charming lass.*

*He was a millionaire, this fellow,
And always kept her black and yellow;
He used to take her out each day;
With her it seemed he liked to play.*

*One day returning from the lake,
He made a very bad mistake:
He bought some stock with all his cash, —
And suddenly the shares went smash!*

*Alas, he'd now lost all his gold,
And Mary must perforce be sold:
Her owner had to sell her cheap,
Because she was too dear to keep.*

*The ship was sold for 20 dollars:
Sad indeed the yarn that follars!
She wasn't kept the proper way,
And paint came off from day to day.*

*And if one day you chance to pass,
You'll see her lying on the grass:
A sad and broken down old boat,
That never more will stay afloat*

— THE MORAL. —

*The moral is, "Don't trust in stocks,
Or you and boat may strike the rocks!"*

B.L., Form 5.

If I were a Millionaire

If I were a millionaire I would invest my money, two million dollars, in some safe stocks and bonds, which would give me an average of four per cent interest. My income would therefore be eighty thousand dollars per year.

Each year I would set aside one tenth of my income for various charities. I would donate some of this money to the Hospital for Crippled Children, and as I am a lover of animals I would like to help the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Two thousand dollars of this money I would give to the Institution for the Blind.

I would like to see an outdoor swimming pool in every working class district in Montreal, so that the poor people could enjoy the hot summer days. I would be willing to pay for the construction and upkeep of these pools.

I now have about six thousand dollars a month for myself and family to live on. I expect to be able to put three thousand dollars in the Bank each month, for other charities, travelling expenses, and as a reserve.

I would like to live in a small house in the country where I could have a nice garden and swimming pool, also a few dogs and horses. I only want two or three servants. I would pay them well and treat them well, and this would make me very happy.

T.B., Form III.

The Junior Olympic Tour - 1936

We sailed on July 11th from Quebec in the "Empress of Britain", and after a very slow voyage — due to fog — arrived at Southampton on the 15th where we started to see things because at that time the "Queen Mary" was in dry dock. We spent ten days in a School House at Eastbourne, and travelled around the south of England seeing Dover Castle, many of the old Roman Ruins and other interesting sights. The town of Eastbourne treated us very well, where we were welcomed by the Mayoress, a lady being the leading citizen in this seaside resort. During our travels in these parts we were invited to a Flower Show which had been opened by Lady Willingdon to whom each boy was introduced.

Throughout the tour the Master in charge of the party was liberal in granting special privileges, so long as we "played the game".

On our way to Southampton, where we embarked for Germany, a night was spent at Winchester where we had a most enjoyable time, being guests in the homes of Rotarians and being entertained at the Town Hall by the Mayor. We were also shown through the Winchester Cathedral and Winchester School which are two very interesting places. Our only regret when we left was that we did not have enough time to see all the sights of that historical town.

We sailed for Germany on the liner "Bremen" and a day later arrived in the town of Bremen where we were met by a representative of Hitler. He welcomed us and gave us our orders and railway tickets to Berlin. We arrived in our quarters late at night. Our first surprise came when we found that the camp was surrounded by fencing twenty feet high and all gateways were guarded by sentries. The sleeping quarters were located in a single tent with thirty-two bunks in it. The mattresses and pillows were filled with straw and there were no sheets, but that did not bother us as we were usually tired enough to sleep on anything.

There being no programme of activity for the first day, we had a good chance to explore and find out what we were supposed to do. There were twenty-two Nations in the camp, two hundred and fifty German soldiers, two big tents with long tables for eating and two German University men were assigned to each Nation to act as interpreters and to tell us what to do. We found that, except for ourselves and the English boys, it was a purely Military camp. We were required to turn out every morning at six thirty for the raising of the Olympic flag, march to and from meals and the Olympic Grounds, to be in the camp by ten o'clock every night and to leave the camp in a group, not individually. Every other nation had picked her boys carefully and trained them for the occasion. The Italians had five different military uniforms, and the Portuguese had been in military camp for two months.

The next day we arose at six thirty, had four rolls and some tea for breakfast, and then began to march to Berlin in military formation. We stopped every now and then in order to join up with more detachments, mostly of Hitler's Youth Camp. Around twelve we arrived at a huge square in the heart of Berlin where we were halted and placed all around the outside. Then 75,000 of Hitler's Youth Camp filled in the centre. After a long wait, during which we sat down on the ground, the Olympic Torch Bearer arrived amidst loud cheers and lit the Olympic flame in a huge bowl. Speeches followed for another half-hour and then we marched to the Olympic Grounds where we received two Bologna sandwiches for lunch. Afterwards we paraded to the Main Stadium, which seats one hundred and ten thousand people, and watched the opening of the Games. That evening (the meal consisted of a bowl of soup and rye bread) we again marched back to the ground, where we witnessed a grand pageant put on by 45,000 of Hitler's Youths, both boys and girls taking part.

The routine was the same every day. We would rise at six-thirty, have breakfast which consisted of four rolls and some tea, march to the Games around nine, come back for lunch, return in the afternoon, and then finally have dinner in the camp. We were supposed to be in the camp every night by ten o'clock but after much trouble we were allowed to stay later if we had a pass signed by our Master.

The games were run off in the most efficient fashion and there was a general feeling of good-will throughout the whole affair. The grounds were simply magnificent and it would be foolish to try and describe them. The big stadium held 110,000 people; the swimming stadium 20,000; the polo field 50,000; the football field 30,000 and so on until the seating capacity reached a tremendous total. Of course, it was impossible to see everything at once as many things were going on at the same time, but I think we all managed to witness a little of everything as we all had passes which allowed us to go anywhere we wanted for nothing. We were able to hop around from one event to another. These passes also enabled us to ride on any public vehicle such as buses, undergrounds, etc., free of charge. This cut down our travelling expenses but we soon spent these savings on food because the rations served in the camp were so coarse and unappetizing that we were forced to eat in a café across the street. One day a boy was caught crawling under the fence and as a punishment was made to clean potatoes and wash dishes for a day. That's German discipline !

It did not take us long to demilitarize the camp. The second morning we turned out for flag raising in our pyjamas, and on the following mornings we noticed other people doing the same thing. We were supposed to march to meals but we soon ceased and again other Nations followed suit. We were also required to march to and from the grounds (half a mile) and usually there would be crowds watching and waving. In return we would also wave but the other boys kept looking straight ahead and marched very stiffly, but soon came out of their shell and acted as boys should.

Altogether it was a wonderful experience for all, and we owe the German people grateful thanks for the opportunity of visiting the Fatherland. They may have given us indifferent food, been rigid in discipline, but that is life over there and after all that is what we wanted to see.

After Berlin we crossed on the "S. S. Europa" to England, where we were billeted in a Hostel of the University of London for two weeks, which was not really enough time

to see half of the wonderful things the great City has to offer a stranger. An itinerary had been mapped out for us, and we saw all the most important places of interest, while we had sufficient spare time in which to roam around the great Metropolis. One Sunday afternoon and evening a few of us were greatly amused listening to the "soap-box" orators in Hyde Park. All too soon the 26th of August rolled around and we sailed for home on the "Empress of Australia".

A.S.F., (O.S.)

A trip abroad last summer (1936)

Last summer I was a member of a party of Canadian school boys who visited England and Germany, and a short description of our trip may be of interest to S.H.S. boys. After arriving at Southampton on July 17th, we proceeded by bus to Eastbourne, where we were accommodated at Lexden House School. During our pleasant stay here we saw a tennis match between Fred. Perry and Donald Budge, and took excursions to Dover, Pevensey, Battle Abbey, and Dymchurch. We also visited Brighton, and attended several social functions.

On July 27th we embarked for Winchester, travelling via a northern route through pretty country, arriving there in the evening. We had dinner with the Mayor and his family, going afterwards through the Cathedral and Winchester School. Early the next morning we left for Southampton and boarded a tender which took us to the "Europa". The next day we arrived at Bremen and went directly by train to Berlin, later going to "Der Jugend-lager", situated near the Olympic Stadium. While at the Youth Camp, the life and routine was similar to that in a Canadian boys' Camp. We were allowed very limited leave, and went over to the Games on all the important days. On our first day there we marched into the city of Berlin to the grave of the Unknown Soldier, and while there viewed the "Reichswehr", the crack German militia, doing the parade ("goose") step. Each morning, if we had stayed out late, we were in no mood to get up, and went to flag-raising in pyjamas, in contrast to the military array and total lack of freedom of the other countries, some of whom had been doing exercises since 6 a.m. Twice trips were made to Potsdam, where we saw the Palace of the Kaisers, and the town itself, and we also went to Grunau, where the rowing and sculling races were held.

At the opening of the Games, Herr Hitler received a tremendous ovation from 160,000 people. After the competitions came the singing of the German national songs, "Deutschland über alles", and "Das Horst-Wessel lied", which some of us learnt.

On our last day in Germany we visited a Hitler Youth Camp, and saw their way of living. At these camps are made all the motorcycles and gliders used by the German army.

On August 13th we went to Bremen, and stayed there a night. Next morning we sailed on the "Bremen", and reached Southampton the following day, travelling by train immediately to London. While in London we saw most of the places of interest, including Westminster Abbey, Madame Tussaud's, and the Tower. Additional trips were made to Hampton Court, Windsor Castle, and as far as Cambridge. After leaving Southampton on August 26th we duly landed, after some rough weather, at Quebec, and so our interesting tour had come, as all things must, to an end.

J.T., (S.H.S., 1927-34).

Friendship

What an empty world it would be without any friends ! It is so staggering a thought that one can hardly comprehend its meaning. Co-operation is impossible without a certain degree of association, or friendship, between those involved.

An important rule in the making and keeping of friends is to remember never to criticize anyone. It hurts one's pride and sense of importance as well as causing resentment.

One should always try to make other people feel important without stressing your own association in that matter.

A very important point to remember is never to argue at any time. If you think carefully you will almost surely find that you have never won an argument, only strengthened your opponent's belief that he is absolutely correct. Even if you do win an argument, you lose something of much greater importance — the other's good will.

Friendship is a great asset, as it makes one's decisions bear much more weight as well as increasing happiness. Loyalty is the essence of friendship.

Since an appearance of being interested in the interests of other people may pave the way to a successful friendship, it is a good thing to appear immensely interested when one is listening to a man of science pouring forth knowledge which is comparatively useless to yourself. A great mistake which may make a bad impression on first meeting is the use of the first person too often.

At all times one should remember Solon's famous words, " Do not be hasty in forming friendships, but do not break off those which you have formed."

F.G., Form V.

The Norman Baron

(1937 High Speed Model)

*In his castle deeply thinking,
Sat the Wall Street baron drinking;
All around his clerks were inking
Papers for his income tax.*

*He paid out all he was earning,
'Spite of all his men of learning;
Suddenly he had a yearning
Took a look behind their backs !*

*Anger in his fierce eyes glistened,
As he paused that night and listened;
Heard the new names he'd been christened —
" Idiotic ", " stupid ", " lax ".*

*Backwards from the doorway reeling,
Realized his clerks were stealing;
Said he " Go to — " (said with feeling)
" Timbuctoo or Halifax ! "*

*All his troubles now are past:
Now he's making money fast:
For he found them out at last:
Mightily he swung the axe !*

MORAL:—

*If you have a premonition
That they're not above suspicion,
Verify your supposition —
— Take a look behind their backs !*

W.N., Form 4.

In Cuba

We found the life and customs of Cuba very different from Canada. The first things I noticed were the narrow and dirty streets full of beggars. Little poor children wore no clothes in the summer, but in cool weather a short shirt which covered the throat and chest, for the Cubans thought if the throat was warm the body would be warm. Another queer idea was that moonlight made one sick and crazy. During the revolution when our villa was guarded by soldiers they asked if they could put the awnings down on the verandah, for the moonlight would make them sick, and once when I was ill during the night we couldn't get the doctor, for he said he had a cold and would not dare go out in the moonlight !

The fiesta is an important part of Cuban life and the feast is a very good one, but the main dish was usually stewed goat, which was good if you didn't know it was goat !

We used to go swimming in a cove called Buena Vista, but it was dangerous to go out very far for there were many sharks and barracudas. Once a large fish must have frightened a school of small barracudas, for they came in close to shore and we were cut slightly by them. We got out of the water very quickly.

Quite often Cuba has an awful cyclone which destroys many houses and buildings. We were awakened about four o'clock one morning by soldiers who were going along the Playa, which is the water front, warning all the people living there to seek shelter on a higher level. The wind blew from about 80 to 120 miles an hour and we saw trees and roofs blown away and large corner stones of buildings lifted and blown for several yards. The waves looked like mountains. I was very glad when it was over. One nice thing about it was that we had a rare treat afterwards — the heart of the royal palm tree is very good to eat, but there is a law against cutting the trees down, so after the wind blew them down we could have all the palm hearts we wanted to eat !

While we were there a revolution broke out against President Machado. He had to leave the country and there were many presidents after that and everything was very upset and dangerous. I saw a mob of thousands of people destroy the governor's house and break up all his furniture. For over a week we had about 100 refugees in our house. They would have been killed by the mob if we hadn't saved them. For weeks there were hundreds of soldiers guarding our house. My mother and I finally had to leave Cuba, for it was no longer safe to live there.

W.J., Form B.

A Trip to the Seignory Club

On Saturday February 13th, the boys of Selwyn House School who wished to go to the Seignory Club gathered at the Windsor station and put their bags and skis on two reserved racks, (much to the danger of the heads of those passing by!). After that there was a general rush for the news-stand by some of the smaller boys, and soon we pulled out for Montebello.

We had a very pleasant trip, but everybody was glad to get out of the train and start off for the Seignory Club.

One lucky young boy managed to get himself a dog sleigh ride; many of the others looked at him enviously, as they were driven along in ordinary sleighs.

At last we reached the Club, and took our bags to our rooms. Those who had not been there before were surprised by its size, and set off to explore it before lunch; others skated on the club rink; and the rest ski-ed.

An orchestra played supposedly modern tunes while we ate our lunch. After that we set off for the sixth fairway on waxed skis for the jumping. It was terribly slow, and Ken. Porter, who was up with us, did the longest jump, which was 27 feet.

Some boys stopped before they even got to the jump, the snow was so sticky.

Then everybody went swimming, except those who were not allowed.

Two people kindly gave prizes for the junior swimming and senior diving, and so the spectators had something to watch.

After dinner anyone who was playing in our hockey game that night put on their hockey things, and with a small crowd of those who wished to watch, we set out to have our game.

The ice was not very good, but the game was all right, and Ken Porter's team won.

Then we all drove back to the club, and, not very sadly, went to bed.

Telephones rang in the morning for us to get up, and we went down to breakfast, hoping for a good day of skiing at Valley Farm. But after breakfast it began to pour with rain, which rather spoiled our hopes.

However, two tournaments were organized; a ping-pong tournament, and a badminton tournament. Some boys played billiards, and occupied every table — which rather spoiled the morning of some of the other guests staying in the hotel!

One or two of us went curling, and on the whole a very good morning was spent.

We were left pretty well to our own resources in the afternoon, but everybody found something to do, — even if it was only homework for Monday!

Movies were shown earlier in the afternoon, and a lot of boys watched them.

We had a very nice tea, and everyone was sorry to leave for the station.

RESULTS: — For jumping, swimming, badminton, ping-pong, and hockey were as follows:

Senior ski jump, first, M. L. Little; second, A. C. Scrimger.

Junior ski jump, first, T. M. Blaiklock; second, D. W. Huestis.

Senior swimming, first, R. B. Sullivan; second, W. M. Palmer.

Junior swimming, first, A. B. Little; second, S. Day.

Badminton, W. R. F. Fleming defeated L. E. B. Walsh, 15-3.

Ping-pong, first, Walter Palmer; second, J. Chevalier.

The winning hockey team included K. Porter, W. May, B. Little, R. Tomlinson, B. Ramsey, A. Ramsey, W. Palmer and W. Fleming.

M. L., Form 6.

The Singing Class

The Singing Class has been held during the Easter Term on Monday and Friday afternoons from 5—6 p.m. at the Church Hall on the corner of Wood and Western Avenues. Up to date, the following boys have joined the class: — Scott 1 & 2, Stanger 1 & 2, Sutherland 1, Bovey, O'Hanlon, Kirkegaard, Garneau, Buchanan, Penfield, Ker 2, Church, Reford, MacKenzie and Hayes.

Voice training has been given and aural defects corrected; elementary theory has been taught from the blackboard; and songs learnt from the very comprehensive selection contained in "Songs for Canadian Boys."

The class will be held again during the summer term and new members will be welcome. It should be borne in mind that a good singing voice is not essential at the outset — enthusiasm and a reasonably accurate ear are of far greater importance.

F.G.P.

Health

*To get his wealth he spent his health,
And then with might and main,
He turned around, and spent his wealth,
To get his health again !*

*And then he seemed to be content,
For in the end he gained his health,
And as along life's road he went,
He found it better far than wealth !*

B.P., Form 4.



SELWYN HOUSE TROOP, 1937.

Back Row:

R. Browne, J. Ballon, A. Carlisle, D. Morgan, G. Miller, E. Ballon, H. Gault, P. Aird, W. Mason, C. Baillargeon, C. Bovey, E. Black, H. Scott, R. Christie, S. Day, J. Wight, J. Lewis, J. Shuter, W. Fleming, R. Savage, D. Jellet, J. Thompson, W. Strong, R. Goldbloom, B. Ramsey.

Middle Row:

D. Huestis, L. Walsh, E. Stanger, B. Little, M. Little, Mr. W. S. Greenlees, M. Chevalier, J. Chevalier, A. Ramsey, V. Goldbloom, T. Flood.

Sitting:

SCOUT NEWS

Summer Term, 1936.

The scout meetings were held on the mountain during good weather, and at Scout Headquarters on rainy days.

On April 24th the Troop participated in the Central District Scout Rally at the Montreal High School. The attendance of Selwyn House Scouts was larger than that of any other troop at the Rally.

On May 1st Patrol Leaders Morgan and Magor carried the Colours for the Troop in a parade of the Colours before the Governor-General, Lord Tweedsmuir, at a dinner given him at the Windsor Hotel by the Scout Association.

The Gilwell Wood Badge was presented to the Scoutmaster on May 8th, by Mr. Thistlethwaite, the Central District Commissioner.

Patrol Leaders M. Little and Cleveland were invested, on May 6th, as members of the Sphinx Patrol.

On June 2nd the Troop attended the Display given by Montreal Troops at Molson Stadium. Six members of the Troop gave a signalling demonstration, with Semaphore and Morse flags.

The annual scout half-holiday took place on the mountain, on June 9th. At this meeting Troop Leader Winters was invested in the Sphinx Patrol. Two extensive games of Prisoners' Base were played. Patrol Leader Hastings, of the Wolf Patrol, presented a pen and pencil set to his Patrol Second, V. Goldbloom, as a prize for good scouting in the Patrol. Large amounts of ice-cream and sandwiches were consumed by the Troop.

Awards for 1935–1936:

The Philip Mackenzie Cup, for Inter-Patrol Competition:

FOX PATROL: Patrol Leader J. Chevalier, who received an individual cup, as Patrol Leader.

Scouting Manuals, to the other members of the Fox Patrol.

Scouting Manuals, to all members of the Cougar Patrol.

Cup for best all-round Scout: Troop Leader G. Winters.

Cup for proficiency in test and badge work: Patrol Second M. Chevalier.

Winter Term.

Troop meetings began on the mountain.

Work was immediately commenced on training recruits for their Tenderfoot Tests.

The Troop was divided into Senior and Junior Sections, as follows:

SCOUTMASTER — Mr. W. S. Greenlees.

— SENIOR SECTION —

<i>Patrols</i>	<i>Patrol Leaders</i>	<i>Patrol Seconds</i>
LION	M. Little	Walsh
FOX	J. Chevalier	A. Ramsey
BUFFALO	M. Chevalier	Savage
WOLF	Cleveland	Strong

— JUNIOR SECTION —

Senior Scout, Assisting Scoutmaster: V. Goldbloom.

<i>Patrols</i>	<i>Acting Patrol Leaders</i>
OWL	BLACK
BEAVER	DAY
COUGAR	JELLETT

With the arrival of colder weather, scout activities were transferred from the mountain to Scout Headquarters.

We were again fortunate in obtaining from the Church of St. Andrew and St. Paul their generous permission to use Kildonan Hall for our meetings during the month before Christmas, when the Scout Toy Shop occupies the hall at Headquarters.

Some of our older scouts helped at the Toy Shop, repairing and painting toys for the children of poor families.

Christmas dinners were provided for unfortunate people by means of a voluntary contribution from members of the Troop, and an added sum from the Troop treasury.

On Jan. 15th, at the kind invitation of the Montreal High School Troop, we entered a team which made an excellent showing in a swimming meet held in the High School tank, for troops of Montreal Central District.

Inter-patrol hockey games, played on the school rink, were begun on Jan. 20th, for both Senior and Junior Sections. In January A. Ramsey was appointed Patrol Leader of the Wolves, and B. Little became Second of the Fox Patrol.

The Troop photograph was taken on Feb. 16th, at H. Q.

The annual Patrol Leaders' Banquet was held at the Windsor Hotel, Feb. 20th, all our Senior Patrol Leaders being present. Excellent speeches were made by Bishop Carrington and Mayor Reynault, and we enjoyed the entertainment provided by members of various troops.

The Troop offers its loyal and hearty allegiance to our new monarch, King George VI.

W.S.G.



CRICKET TEAM 1936

Standing: R. Tomlinson, H. Burgess, E. Peacock, E. Whitley, H. Norsworthy, K. Cheyney, M. Little.

Sitting: D. Stairs, A. Wregg, R. Tétrault, K. Porter, W. Palmer.

SPORTS NEWS

Cricket 1936

Played 5

Drawn 2

Lost 3

Two drawn games out of five matches played is not a very spectacular record. Our great weakness was lack of experience in batting, only two of the 1935 XI being left, Burgess and Wregg, around whom a new team had to be built. Robert Tétrault was elected Captain to carry out a very difficult task, and the results are not a true measure of the success he achieved. Fired by his enthusiasm, the team was always smart in the field and gave splendid support to the bowling of Wregg, Stairs 2 and Palmer. In the batting, however, the lack of opportunity for practising defensive strokes meant that any straight ball was a threat of disaster, a threat that was only too often carried out.

R. TÉTRAULT. Captain, 1936. A strong forcing, though rather unorthodox bat. Very good in the field, and an excellent captain who made up for his lack of experience by his keenness and enthusiasm.

T. BURGESS. 1936-36. Greatly improved from last season. Through persistent practice developed into a steady opening bat. His 56 not out against B.C.S. was the outstanding performance of the season.

A. WREGG. 1935-36. Bowled well all season with a much improved length, and could always be relied upon for a few wickets. A good bat, but has a fatal tendency to hit across straight balls. Must concentrate on defensive strokes.

K. PORTER. 1936. Left-hander. Kept wicket excellently, and the best bat in the side. Hit hard everything off the wicket, and especially good on his leg side.

D. STAIRS. 1936. A good all-rounder who improved steadily throughout the season. A steady medium-to-slow bowler with a good length and a very deceptive flight. A good bat and excellent in the field.

W. PALMER. 1936. Shared the slow bowling with Stairs, and played well all season. A natural bat who with practice should do really well. The neatest fielder in the team.

D. TOMLINSON. 1936. A hard hitting bat, but weak in defence. Kept wicket on occasions, and claimed several wickets by stumping.

F. PEACOCK. 1936. Had the makings of a good bat, but never seemed able to get going. A good slip fielder.

H. NORSWORTHY. 1936. A recruit to cricket, and a rather erratic bat. A splendid fielder at mid-off.

G. WINTERS. 1936. Improved as the season advanced, and in a crisis could do some useful "blocking". Good in the field.

K. CHEYNEY. 1936. A slow bat, who, through going in late, made only a few runs. Fielded well in the deep, and could throw far and accurately.

M. LITTLE. 1936. A hard hitting bat, but must learn to defend his wicket against a straight ball.

The Under 15 XI played two matches. The match against L.C.C. was played on the L.C.C. ground on May 1st. Tétrault won the toss, and batted first. The weather was particularly cold and only Porter seemed set for a good innings, but mis-timing a straight ball, he was clean bowled for 19. We were all out for 53. L.C.C. went into bat and passed our score shortly before time with three wickets in hand. Wregg, Stairs, and Palmer shared the bowling and accounted for two wickets each. The game against Ashbury was played on the Campus on May 30th. We again batted first and were all out for 53, Burgess making a useful opening innings of 11, and Tétrault contributing a bright 22 before getting out l.b.w. When stumps were drawn Ashbury had made 139 for 7 wickets. Wregg took the bowling honours in this game with 5 for 22.

The Under 14 XI played home and home games with B.C.S. The game at Lennoxville on May 9th. was lost by 93 runs. Selwyn House batted first, and when a rather short innings closed, the score book showed six "ducks" and Porter 30, the only other

double figures in the list being the byes. This inauspicious start was rather discouraging, and B.C.S. were not dismissed until they had scored 151. Stairs 2 bowled particularly well and had 5 wickets for 44 runs to his credit. The return game on the Campus on June 6th. produced the most exciting match and the best cricket of the season. B.C.S. batted first for the good score of 167, Wregg taking 5 for 72, and Stairs and Palmer two wickets each for less than twenty runs apiece. So Selwyn House was faced with the task of scoring at the rate of over 85 runs an hour in order to win in the time. After the fall of the first wicket Burgess and Wregg came together and set a fine pace until a misunderstanding led to Wregg being run out for 16. Tomlinson followed but was soon caught outside the crease and stumped. Stairs 2 then came in and with Burgess played out time to draw the match. Both batted extremely well, hitting freely all round the wicket, and when stumps were drawn the score stood at 117 for 3, Stairs making a fine 33 not out and Burgess carrying his bat for a splendid 56. After the game Mr. Wanstall presented Burgess with a bat as a memento of his half century.

In the remaining match of the season against L.C.C. the Under 13 XI declared at 60 for 5 wickets, Mike Little hitting up 25, and just failed to dismiss L.C.C. in the time left, the score standing at 33 for 8 when stumps were drawn.

The prospects for the 1937 season are considerably bright. The five old "Colours" left, Wregg, Stairs 2, Palmer, Tomlinson, and Little 1, should form the nucleus of a good team in which the bowling should be particularly good, and the batting much better than last year. Much practice is necessary, however, and it is to be hoped that "nets" will again be available at the Westmount Grounds before the season opens, and that everybody will take the greatest possible advantage of whatever opportunities for practice there may be.

Xmas

"Merry Christmas" in English,
In French, "Joyeux Noël",
Two ways I send you my message,
Because I wish you well!

J. T., (Form B).



FOOTBALL 1937

Standing: G. Goodall, E. MacTier, W. Fleming, E. Malkin, C. Patch, R. Birks.

Centre: R. LeMesurier, A. Wregg, M. Little, D. Stairs, R. Tomlinson.

On Floor: T. Blaiklock, H. Gault, W. Strong.

Soccer 1936

Played 4

Won 2

Lost 2

This year the weatherman was distinctly unkind to us, and what might have been a very successful football season was ruined by a series of rainy Mondays and Thursdays, which cut down practice days to a minimum, left the "Sixes" unfinished, and finally led to the cancelling of the Ashbury game in Ottawa. However, between the showers, some good games were played, the Under 14 defeating Ashbury 1-0, and the Under 13 losing both games against B.C.S. but winning against L.C.C.

Michael Little was elected Captain, and was the mainstay of the attack at centre forward. He passed and shot well, but was often out of place through a tendency to wander out to the wings when the spirit so moved him. A. Wregg at Inside Right passed

and shot well, but did not mark his man nearly closely enough. B. Little at Inside Left played very well at times and always made his presence felt through sheer force of avoirdupois. D. Tomlinson on the Right Wing marked excellently, controlled the ball and centred well. On the Left Wing W. Fleming at times showed quite a turn of speed and was responsible for the goal which gave us the win against Ashbury. The Halves were G. Goodall on the right, E. Malkin at centre, and E. MacTier on the left. As a line they combined well, fed their forwards adequately, but were not always to be found in position when the opposing forwards came down the field. D. Stairs and T. Blaiklock, the Full Backs, tackled with great gusto and cleared well, but were neither of them very long kicks. R. LeMesurier in goal was as usual in great form all season, handling the ball very surely and clearing quickly.

The Under 13 game against B.C.S. at Lennoxville was played on Oct. 17th. and ended in a 1-0 loss. In spite of the lack of practice the team did quite well and were unlucky not to draw the game. There was no score in the first half, although Wregg, Little 2, Birks, and Fleming made many determined attacks, while Goodall and MacTier at half, and Blaiklock at full-back, did much to keep the B.C.S. forwards out. Shortly before the end of the game, B.C.S. scored from a mêlée in front of goal which gave LeMesurier very little chance.

Of the remaining games Our Special Correspondent on the Side Lines, V.G., writes as follows:—

“Selwyn House played Ashbury at the Westmount Grounds on the 15th of September. During the first half, Ashbury attacked very determinedly, but four marvellous saves by LeMesurier, and good clearing by the backs, kept the ball out of the Selwyn citadel. Michael Little led several good attacks toward the Ashbury net. On one of these Wregg just missed the post. The ground was very muddy, and the ball had become thoroughly water-logged, and the backs especially were finding it difficult to kick it.”

“Ashbury forced the play in the first part of the second half, but Selwyn broke away three times, and finally their ceaseless efforts were rewarded when a goal was scored on a ground shot by Fleming. After this Ashbury pressed very hard, but their efforts were unavailing, and the game ended with the score unchanged.”

“LeMesurier in goal scintillated, using to advantage his amazing ability to get the ball away, even though surrounded on all sides. Stairs and Blaiklock played quite well at back, clearing the water-logged ball as best they could. The halves—Goodall, Malkin, and MacTier—played fairly well, but found difficulty in coping with the hearty opposition forwards.”

“Michael Little, at centre, was brilliant, the mainstay of the attack. The insides, Wregg and Brian Little, played very well, each combining with his wing several times for persistent, but useless, attacks. Tomlinson and Fleming, on the wings, were very good, but they centred very little.”

“On the whole, the team played well. Accurate passing and excellent dribbling, especially by Michael Little, made up for the superior skill of the opposing team; but the

game was won by the persistence in attacking of the team in general, and by LeMesurier's brilliant goaling. Selwyn House under 13 XI visited L.C.C. on the 24th of October. From the kick-off they attacked determinedly, but the forwards were not passing accurately, and seemed unable to take advantage of their numerous scoring chances. However, late in the first half, they became much more co-operative, and worked quite well together. As a result, Fleming and Wregg scored in quick succession. The ball was in L.C.C.'s territory for most of the game, although they broke away for several unavailing rushes."

" During the second half the play became a little rougher, and several players were hurt by heavy charging from both teams. Two penalty kicks were given by the referee, one to each side, and there were numerous ' bounces '. There was no further score, and therefore Selwyn emerged victorious. "

" On Oct. 29th., the team played B.C.S. at the Westmount grounds, on a very muddy field. For the first part of the game, the forwards were passing inaccurately, and dribbling poorly. However, this was made up for by Blaiklock's good clearing, and by excellent goaling by LeMesurier. Late in the first half, Bishop's scored from a penalty kick, when LeMesurier let the slippery ball slip out of his hands. The ball kept going from one end of the field to the other. Little I and Fleming made several unsuccessful rushes, but the other forwards seemed unable to get going. The wings centred very little, but they could not be blamed, for there was seldom anyone in position to receive a centre. "

" LeMesurier, as usual, played a standout game in goals. Blaiklock cleared very well, and was the mainstay of the defence. Strong, though he often missed the ball completely, made up for this fault by his effective tackling. Patch played hard at centre-half; Goodall and MacTier, the wing halves, passed well to their wings, and kicked very well, especially Goodall. The forwards tried hard, but their efforts were unavailing, owing to lack of practice and co-operation. "

"Sixes"

The Sixes this year as usual produced some good games, but at the end of the season remained unfinished owing to the bad weather. The Final between Little I and Scrimger has therefore to be played in the Spring.

Little I Six: Little I, Cleveland, Birks, Hanson, Mason, Ker.

Scrimger's Six: Scrimger, Strong, Ballon I, Black, Hampson.



HOCKEY 1936 - 1937

Standing: R. Tomlinson, D. Stairs, W. May, B. Little, G. Stairs, R. Hastings.

Centre: R. Savage, M. Little, A. Scrimger, R. LeMesurier, D. Cleveland.

On Floor: G. Goodall, T. Blaiklock, W. Strong, E. Stanger.

Hockey 1937

Played 7

Won 2

Lost 5

Considering that the season opened with only three old "Colours" left, Scrimger, Little 1 and LeMesurier, we can look back on the 1937 Hockey with much satisfaction. Of the seven games played, the Under 14 defeated B.C.S. 3-2, the Under 13 beat L.C.C. in a return game by 2-1, while the Under 15 in both matches against L.C.C. were only beaten 1-0 after two very close fought games. The weather again was our worst enemy and deprived us of the rink at frequent intervals throughout January and almost continuously from the middle of February on.

The play itself in all three teams at times reached a high standard, and the first line of the Under 15 especially, Little 1, Stairs 2 and Scrimger, deserved better luck than they had in the L.C.C. matches. All the forwards played well individually, and in spite of very

little practice, produced some fine combination plays, and were very unselfish. Of the defense LeMesurier was invaluable in goal to both the Under 15 and Under 14 teams, while Cleveland was outstanding with his fine checking.

A. SCRIMGER. 1936-37. Right Wing. Captain. In every respect the best player on the side, and a splendid Captain both on and off the ice. A fine skater, excellent both in attack and defence, with a very hard and accurate shot.

M. LITTLE. 1936-37. Left Wing. Vice-Captain and Captain of the Under 14 team. A very strong and heavy forward who always skated exceptionally hard and was very difficult to stop. Improved his stick-handling greatly during the season. Good at getting back in defence.

R. LEMESURIER. 1936-37. Goal. An inspired and fearless goal-keeper with a flair for knowing exactly what to do in a crisis. Absolutely safe with ground shots, and good at clearing the puck.

R. SAVAGE. 1937. Right Wing. Light, but a very fast skater, a fine shot and a clever stick-handler. Played consistently well all season.

D. CLEVELAND. 1937. Defence. The mainstay of the defence, and seldom failed to get his man. A very hard body checker, and good at opening up the play.

D. STAIRS. 1937. Centre. One of the best stick-handlers in the team, and an excellent shot from any angle. Played consistently well all season.

D. TOMLINSON. 1937. Right Wing. Played fine hockey all season. Quick to take any opening, he passed and shot well and always worried his opposite number.

G. STAIRS. 1937. Left Wing. A rather slow skater but always worked very hard, and checked splendidly. Good shot.

B. LITTLE. 1937. Defence. A slow skater but made up for it by going all out all the time. Checked well and opened up many plays by going down the ice.

R. HASTINGS. 1937. Defence. A good body checker who stopped his man more often than not, but slow at clearing the puck round behind the net.

W. MAY. 1937. Defence. A fine poke check. Always went hard and excellent at breaking up plays.

The first Under 14 game of the season was against Ashbury at Ottawa on Feb. 6th. It was snowing hard but fortunately stopped long enough to enable the game to be played on a very slow ice. Ashbury's first line were much the faster and heavier and kept our defence continually guessing, so that Ashbury had scored twice before Goodall netted a neat goal to leave us only one behind. In the second period Ashbury again scored twice, which inspired Goodall to repeat with another goal. For the last ten minutes of the game Savage joined the first line of Little 1, Stairs 2 and Tomlinson, while Cleveland undertook to look after the defence by himself. Our four forwards swarmed round the Ashbury net, and were unlucky not to score, hitting the post on at least one occasion, so that when the final whistle blew Ashbury were left the victors by 4-2. After the match, Cleveland, Savage and Stairs 2 were awarded their "Colours"

The Under 14 game against B.C.S. at Lennoxville on Feb. 27th. was more successful, and ended in a 3-2 win for Selwyn House. In the first period "Captain" Little opened the scoring with a beautiful shot from far out by the boards which found the corner. Soon

after, Denis Stairs made a fine shot from about the blue line to give us a 2-0 lead. B.C.S. scored once in the second period, but Tomlinson scored again from a mêlée in front of goal. Throughout the third period B.C.S. pressed continuously, and scored again shortly before the end. But Cleveland and LeMesurier did sterling work, and the game ended with Selwyn the winners.

Our Special Correspondent on the Sidelines, V.G., reports as follows on the other games:—

Selwyn House Hockey 1937, at home.

Played 5

Won 1

Lost 4.

Selwyn House under 13 played two matches against L.C.C. The first was lost, 6-0, and the second won, 2-1. In the first match the team played rather poorly; the defence did not play together, leaving the goaler at the mercy of the opposing forwards, who scored freely throughout the match. The School forwards were lacking in co-operation, and did no back-checking whatsoever. The team had improved immensely by the return match. Early in the first period, L.C.C. capitalized on their only scoring chance of the game to open the scoring. In the second period, however, Selwyn took advantage of a penalty to L.C.C., and Fleming equalized the count. Then the School's unceasing efforts were rewarded when Birks scored from a scramble. L.C.C. tried hard to even the score, but their efforts were in vain, and Selwyn left the ice victorious.

The under 15 team's two games against L.C.C. were both lost by a 1-0 score. Out-sized and outskated, Selwyn kept the L.C.C. forwards in check with an airtight defence and the forwards continually back-checking, until the last minutes of the game. A shot from a scramble bounced off LeMesurier's pads into the top corner of the net. His sight was blocked. This was a bitter disappointment, for he had been playing a sterling game, saving several sure goals. L.C.C. scored the only goal of the return match in the first few minutes of play; neither goaler had many shots, owing to the excellent defence play of both teams.

The under 14 match against Ashbury was lost, 7-1. The Ashbury players were much heavier and faster than we, and though the defence tried hard, they were helpless against the fleet Ashbury forwards. Selwyn's lone goal was scored when Goodall got the puck behind the Ashbury net, and passed out to Savage, who was uncovered. The heavily-padded goaler had very little chance.

LeMesurier in goals was very good, brilliant at times. On the defence, May and Hastings checked well; Brian Little seemed too inclined to take the puck up himself, instead of giving it to a forward; Cleveland played excellently, and was very useful with four forwards.

Of the forwards, Scrimger, Michael Little, and Savage stood out; the rest played well, especially Goodall, Tomlinson, and D. Stairs.

Goodall, Blaiklock, and Birks were best on the under 13 team. The defence did not stand out, giving neither Ramsey nor Sutherland much chance.

At the end of the season the following had been awarded their " Colours " :—

R. Savage;	D. Cleveland;	D. Stairs;	W. Strong;
G. Goodall;	E. Stanger;	W. May;	R. Hastings;
B. Little;	R. Tomlinson;	G. Stairs;	T. Blaiklock.

“Fives”

Owing to the very mild weather and the consequent lack of ice, the “Fives” schedule has suffered badly this year. At the time of going to print eight games have yet to be played before reaching the play-offs. However, given normal ice conditions in March, it should be possible to finish the series. At the present stage Mike Little’s “Six” is leading in the first league, not having lost a game, while Scrimger’s “Six” is in the same position in the second league.

Skiing

This year a change was made in the sports organization, and it was decided to introduce skiing as a part of the regular curriculum instead of gym. This change was met with the greatest enthusiasm, and it is a great pity that the bad snow conditions during January made skiing on the mountain almost impossible. February, however, was much better, and a large number of boys, both Seniors and Juniors, took advantage of the opportunity to learn from a Professional how these “Stems” and “Christies” really should be done. The school has been most fortunate in securing the services of Mr. K. Smith as coach. His prowess on skis is a cause for envy in all those who have watched him demonstrating turns and jumps, and after a month the improvement resulting from his coaching has been most marked.

On March 7th. Mr. Smith is going to take a group of enthusiasts up to St. Sauveur, where it is hoped that the theory he has taught on the mountain will be supplemented by practice under really testing conditions.

W.C.E.W.

OLD BOY’S NEWS

ASHBURY COLLEGE

RONALDS (“Jay”) is a Prefect and is reading for the McGill or Bishop’s matric. He is a First Hockey, First Football, and First Cricket Colour.

DAVID STEWART is trying half the Toronto matric., and hopes to go to R.M.C.

JOHN KNOX, who is in the Fifth, is on the First Football, and Second Hockey and Cricket teams.

IAN BARCLAY is hoping to take part of the McGill matric., this year. He is a First Hockey Colour, is on the First Cricket team, and Captain of Second Cricket.

ROBERT MAIN, ROBERT MAGOR, and ANDREW COWANS are in their first year. MAIN is on the First Hockey team, and he and COWANS have also played on the Second Hockey. MAGOR is musically inclined, and performs on the Organ occasionally.

GORDON FAIRBANKS is in the Junior School and doing very well; he is much interested in automobiles.

WEST MOUNT HIGH SCHOOL

In the Fourth are D. GILLSON, JOHN TURNER, GARRY SCHLEMM, and AL ROSS. The latter was in the Senior Football this season.

In the Third (Maths class) are ERIC WHITLEY, who is doing very well, KEN PORTER (star of the Junior Football and Junior Hockey teams), JOHN REA, and W. SAVAGE (Class Hockey team).

In the Third (Latin class) are "Bussy" GALT and HUME WRIGHT.

BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL, LENNOXVILLE

Special 7th:

BYERS: 1st. Cricket team; 1st. Rugby team; 1st. Hockey team. Prefect of Chapman's House.

Sixth Form:

DOHENY: 1st. Rugby team; 2nd. Hockey team; Prefect.

HALE: 2nd. Rugby team; 2nd. Hockey team.

HODGE: 1st. Cricket team; 2nd. Rugby team; 2nd. Hockey team.

HUTCHISON: Member of the Choir; 2nd. in Christmas examinations.

MACKENZIE (P.): 2nd. Rugby team; 2nd. Hockey team.

MACKENZIE (H.): Member of the Choir; 4th. Rugby team.

MOLSON (P.T.): Member of the Choir; 1st. in Christmas examinations with average of 92.8%. Under XVI Cricket team; Captain of 3rd. Rugby team; Midget "B" Hockey team.

ROBINSON: Member of the Choir; 1st. Cricket team; 1st. Rugby team; 1st. Hockey team. Head Boy of William's House.

TOMLINSON: Under XVI Cricket; broke his arm early in the first term and has been incapacitated ever since; he is a very keen photographer.

Fifth Form:

BURGESS: Bantam Hockey team; 1st. in Christmas examinations.

CHAMBERS: Member of the Choir; 4th. Rugby team; Midget Hockey team; moved up from 5B — 5A after leading the former in mid-term Christmas examinations.

HERSEY: 4th. Rugby team; moved from 4th — 5th Form after Christmas examinations.

LINDSAY (I.): Midget Hockey team; moved up from 5B — 5A after coming 2nd. in the former in the mid-term Christmas examinations.

NORSWORTHY: 1st. Rugby team; Midget "B" Hockey team.

SHAUGHNESSY: 2nd. Rugby team; Midget "A" Hockey team.

STOKER (P.): Member of Choir. { "Do nothing in particular and do it very well."
PRATT:

WINTERS: 2nd. Rugby team; Midget "A" Hockey team.

Fourth Form:

BROWN: 3rd. Rugby team.

DODDS I: 2nd. Rugby team; Midget "B" Hockey team. Junior All-Round Champion.

GRAY:

MERCER:

} "Do nothing in particular and do it very well."

GRIER (R.): 4th. Rugby team.

HUGESSEN: 4th. Rugby team; Bantam Hockey team; Member of the Choir.

JOHNSTON: 3rd. Rugby team; Midget "B" Hockey team.

MOLSON (W.): Member of the Choir; 3rd. Rugby team; Midget "A" Hockey team.

SPAFFORD: Member of the Choir.

STOKER (T.): Member of the Choir; Bantam Hockey team.

Third Form:

BISHOP: Member of the Choir.

DAY: Bantam Hockey team.

GRIER (P.): Midget Hockey team.

HOLT:

MONTEFIORE:

MORGAN:

} "Do nothing in particular and do it very well."

MACTIER: Member of the Choir; 4th. Rugby team.

BISHOP'S COLLEGE PREPARATORY SCHOOL

BLACKLOCK: A new-comer during the Lent Term. On second line of Hockey team; doing well in studies.

DODDS II: 4th. in Form in Christmas Exams; regular contributor to the Prep. Press; choir boy. 5th. in Slalom race.

HUGESSEN II: Had average of 83% in Christmas Exams.; writes good stories for the Prep. Press; choir boy; 6th. in the Downhill ski race (bracketted).

LANDRY: Top boy in Form in Christmas Exams.; good at Soccer; N. H. L. hockey enthusiast (Canadiens); bracketted 6th. in Downhill Race at North Hatley.

McMASTER: A star in Soccer and Hockey. Excels in all sports. Plays with fine spirit. Choir boy.

PITFIELD: Good at Soccer; on hockey team as sub.; 6th. in Form at Christmas Exams.

WANKLYN: Made 84% average in Christmas Exams.; plays vigorously if not skilfully; 9th. in Downhill Race; popular moving picture operator. 2nd. in Slalom Race.

J. LINDSAY: Doing well in studies; excellent in school plays; Choir boy. Good ski-er, 3rd. in Downhill Race. 4th. in Slalom Race.

SPAFFORD: Doing well in class; choir boy.

LOWER CANADA COLLEGE

Form

KINGSTONE, R.	6	Senior Rugby: Prefect: Sergeant-Major in Cadet Corps: Magazine Staff: School swimming.
DODDS, W.	5a	Intermediate Rugby: L-Corporal in Corps.
EKERS, G.	5a	Senior Rugby: Prefect: Sergeant in Corps: Magazine staff.
JAMES, R.	5a	Doing well.
KERRIGAN, R.	5a	Intermediate Rugby: Corporal in Corps: Senior Hockey.
CLARKSON, R.	5b	Doing excellent work.
CULVER, B.	5b	Injured himself on first day of Xmas term: now making good progress.
MACKAY, E.	5b	Working hard.
PERODEAU, G.	5b	Intermediate Rugby: Corporal in Corps: Shooting.
SHORE, R.	5b	Working hard.
STEWART, J.	5b	Junior Rugby; Magazine staff.
TÉTRAULT, R.	5b	Junior and Senior Soccer: Intermediate Hockey: in work making very good use of a brilliant foundation.

In the lower forms, J. DODDS, E. FRÖSST, and C. RONALDS are in 4a: M. BARCLAY, D. CAPE, G. FISHER, E. HYDE, and L. RONALDS in 4b: FRED PEVERLEY and P. THOMSON in 3b; A. DELAPLANTE and J. MALCOLM in 2a: J. MAXWELL and I. ROBERTON in 2b: and P. PANGMAN, D. ROBERTON, and J. ROBERTON in 1a.

TRINITY COLLEGE, PORT HOPE

There are now 16 Old Boys here.

BRUCE RUSSEL man is a Prefect. He was on the First Football and Capt. of the First Basketball teams, and was also on the Second Cricket and First Squash teams. By an inadvertance his name has been omitted in the S.H.S. Magazine for the last two years. He is in 5 McGill.

Also in 5 McGill are: —

JOHN PEACOCK: 1st. Cricket, 3rd. Football; came 9th in Oxford Cup race.

PERCIVAL RUSSEL: 2nd. Cricket, 2nd Football: came 3rd. in Oxford Cup race.

A.S. FLEMING: 2nd. Football, 5th. Cricket: contributes an interesting article to the S. H. S. Magazine, 1937.

DAVID LEWIS: comes 2nd. in his form: Librarian in charge of the Magazines: dabbles in Squash, Football, and skiing: also in the Photography club.

ALLEN MAGEE: 5th. Cricket.

“Toto” JOHNSON: much addicted to somnolence !

HOWARD PATCH: comes 1st. in form: Librarian in charge of cataloguing: 5th Football: Secretary-Treasurer of the Science Club: Photography club: won the Bethune Scholarship of \$60 a year for one year: General Proficiency and Latin prizes.

In 4 McGill are: —

HUGH RUSSEL: Capt. of 5th. Football: has been aspiring to 1st. Hockey team.

JOHN HAMPSON: doing well.

PETER LANDRY: taking his 4 McGill year over again and heads his form: 5th Football: 5th Cricket: best bat on Little side prize.

A. LEMESURIER: comes 2nd. in the form.

EDWARD PEACOCK: fagging hard.

GEORGE HAMPSON: doing well.

KEITH RUSSEL: came 4th. in the New Boys race, Junior School.

In the 2nd. Form GALT FINLEY is Capt. of J.S. Cricket, Soccer, and Rugby.

M c G I L L A C T I V I T I E S

McGill C.O.T.C.: J. Bourne, H.D. Spielman, B. Porteous, J. Kemp, R. Lundon.

Cercle Français: W. Molson (President), P. Pitcher (Vice-Pres.), F. Hingston, C. Tétrault (Sec.).

Players' Club: H. Stikeman, A. Campbell.

Historical Club: H. Doheny, R. Newman.

Law Society: P. Pitcher (Treasurer).

Red and White Review: W. Molson (Producer), D. Doheny.

Spanish Club: B. Porteous (Vice-Pres.), H. Spielman.

Radio Society: E. de Grey (Pres.).

Biological Society: L. Johnson (Pres.).

Selwyn House Old Boys now at McGill University

<i>Name</i>	<i>Faculty and Year</i>	<i>Name</i>	<i>Faculty and Year</i>
Banks, H.	Com. 1.	Lyman, F.	B.A. 2.
Barott, P.	B. Sc. 1.	Lyman, S.	B.A. 2.
Birks, D.	Com. 1.	Lundon, R.	B. Sc. 2.
Bourne, D.	Eng. 4.	Macnutt, G.	Eng. 4.
Campbell, A.	B.A. 3.	McDougall, L.	B.A. 2.
Cannell, R.	B.A. 4.	Miller, G.	Eng. 2.
Chapman, A.	Grad Sch.	Miller, B.	B.A. 2.
Crowther, S.	Arch. 4.	Molson, W.	B.A. 3.
Davies, L.	B. Sc. 1.	Newman, R.	B.A. 4.
de Grey, E.	Eng. 1.	O'Brien, S.	B.A. 4.
Doheny, D.	B.A. 2.	O'Brien, W.	Com. 3.
Doheny, H.	B.A. 4.	Pacaud, R.	Eng. 4.
Farrell, D.	Eng. 2.	Patch, R.	Law 1.
Ferguson, G.	B.A. 4.	Patch, P.	B. Sc. 1.
Ferguson, J.	Com. 2.	Peck, R.	B. Sc. 1.
Gowdey, W.	B. Sc. 2.	Pitcher, P.	Law 2.
Hart, T.	Com. 4.	Pollack, A.	B.A. 2.
Henderson, J.	B. Sc. 1.	Porteous, B.	Com. 3.
Hingston, F.	B.A. 1.	Powell, J.	B. Sc. 3.
Johnson, A.	B.A. 1.	Schlemm, L.	Grad Sch.
Johnson, L.	Med. 3.	Spielman, H.D.	B.A. 2.
Johnston, K.	Com. 4.	Stewart, W.	B.A. 1.
Johnston, R.	B.A. 1.	Stikeman, H.	Law 2.
Joseph, H.	Law 2.	Tétrault, C.	B.A. 2.
Kemp, J.	B. Sc. 1.	Thomson, D.	Com. 2.
Leacock, S.	B.A. 2.	Vaughan, R.	Eng. 2.
Leslie, P.	Com. 1.	Whitby, O.	Eng. 3.
Locke, J.	B. Sc. 2.		

ATHLETICS

Hockey Intermediate: Doheny, Bill O'Brien, G. Ferguson, R. Newman.

Football Intermediate: R. Newman.

Senior Soccer: R. Cannell, B. Porteous.

Tennis: Bill and Stuart O'Brien.

Track Intermediate: D. Doheny, J. Kemp.

Badminton: Leonard Schlemm (Winner of the Province of Quebec Singles, and partner in the Doubles, Championship, 1937).

HOLIDAY TASK

The book chosen last year for the Senior School's summer reading was the *Pickwick Papers*, by Charles Dickens. An examination was held at the beginning of the Christmas term, and all boys who reached a satisfactory standard in the examination were given a half-holiday.

Several very good papers were submitted, showing that a considerable number of boys had read the book carefully and entered into the spirit of the writer.

The prize was won by Hew Scott, Form 5, whilst Stairs 1, Stairs 2, Goldbloom 1, showed up excellent papers.

The choice for the summer of 1937 is

— WESTWARD HO, *by*—C. KINGSLEY, —

and it is hoped that all boys of the Senior School will thoroughly enjoy this admirable book.